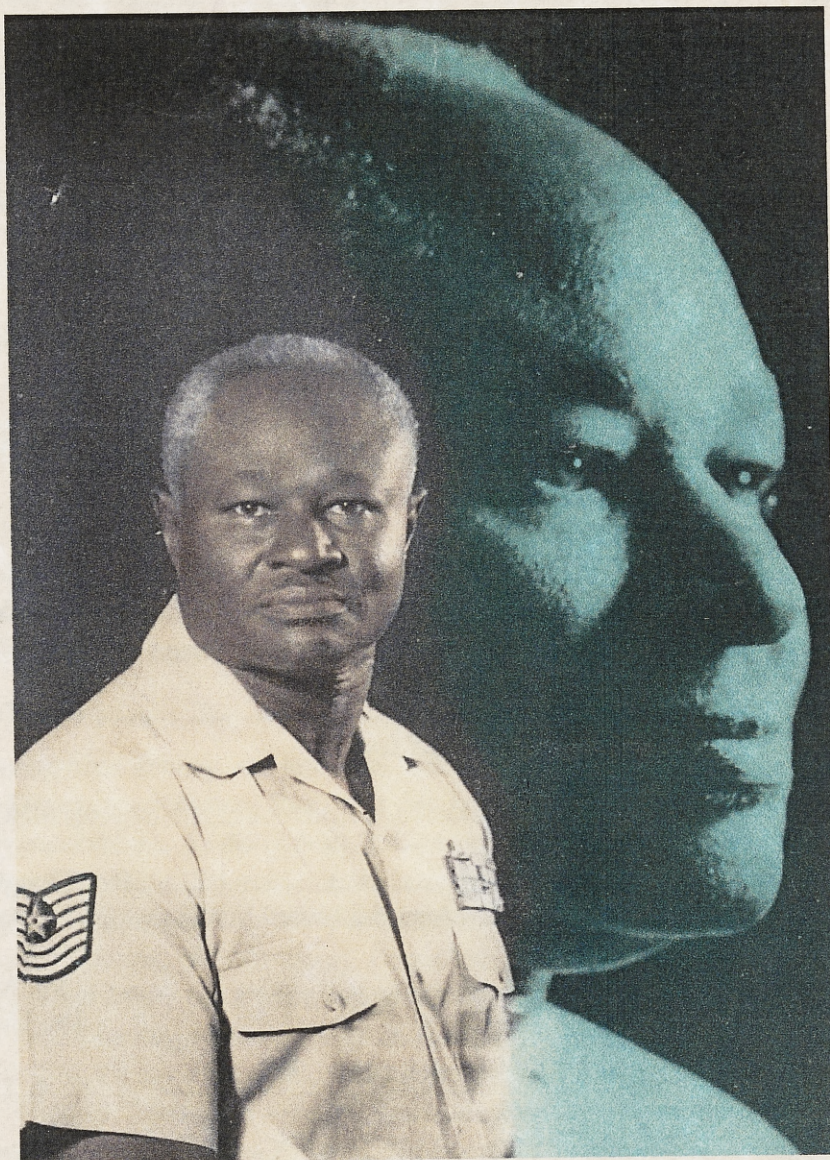


In Loving Memory of  
**Amos Johnson Sr., MSgt. Retired, USAF**



SUNRISE  
May 12, 1921

SUNSET  
September 15, 2004

**Homegoing Celebration**  
September 21, 2004 - 11:00 A.M.  
St. John Missionary Baptist Church  
662 South 52<sup>nd</sup> Street • Richmond, California

Dr. Kevin B. Hall, Officiating



## Order of Service



MUSICAL PRELUDE ..... Sis. Willa Gaye Williams

PROCESSIONAL ..... Family  
"Amazing Grace" - (Medley)

SCRIPTURES ..... Old Testament - Psalms 27:1-4; 28:6-7 ..... Minister Otis Harris  
New Testament - 2<sup>nd</sup> Timothy 4:6-8 ..... Minister Metrice Williams

PRAYER ..... Rev. Darrius V. Johnson

SOLO ..... Mrs. Archaline Amos Martin  
"If I Could Help Somebody"

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS ..... Ms. Leanette Flentroy

RESOLUTIONS

EXPRESSIONS ..... Minister Alice Powell  
Deacon Billy Frank Lewis  
Others (2 minutes please)

SELECTION ..... Mrs. Tracy Lewis-Scott  
"Precious Lord"

USHER'S MEMORIAL RITUAL ..... St. John MBC Usher Ministry

SPIRITUAL MESSAGE ..... Rev. Douglass Fitch, Pastor  
Glide Memorial United Methodist Church, San Francisco, CA

FAMILY TRIBUTE ..... Mr. Amos Johnson, Jr.  
Ms. Doreathea Johnson

EULOGY ..... Dr. Kevin B. Hall

PARTING VIEW ..... Wilson & Kratzer Mortuary Staff

RECESSIONAL



### ROLLING HILLS MEMORIAL PARK

Honor Guard Presentation ..... USAF  
Internment



REPASS ..... VFW Hall, 968 - 23<sup>rd</sup> Street, Richmond, CA



photographer. Following 29 years of honorable military service, Msgt Amos Johnson retired in 1970 as a Phase Inspection Chief. He gained employment with Overseas National Airways, at the Alameda Naval Air Station and transferred to Travis Air Force Base, where he worked for twenty years, and again retired.

Early on, he was identified as a prideful personality, taking pride in his work, his family and the affiliations he sought. He was looked upon by all who knew him as dependable. He was depended on by family, friends, employers and co-workers as one who fulfilled his responsibilities with initiative, drive and determination to succeed.

Amos was an avid amateur photographer, amateur radio operator, fisherman, and computer operator. He was station operator for the Military Affiliate Radio System (MARS) since 1962, and actively operated MARS station, AIIBVF, and amateur radio station WA6OUO. His previous organizational involvement also included the Grand Stewards Lodge of Charity, Most Worshipful Universal Grand Lodge Master Mason (1947) and a current member of Model Lodge Number 29, under the jurisdiction of the Most Worshiper Hiram of Tyre Grand Lodge, A.F. and A.M. Scottish Rite, 32nd Degree member of the United Supreme Council of the Southern and Western Jurisdiction of the United States of America; Life member of the Veteran of Foreign Wars of the United States and Veteran of Foreign Wars, Post #8399; The Travis MARS Group, and the East Bay Amateur Radio Club.

Amos was preceded in death by his parents, three brothers: Rev. Robert L. Johnson, Frank Johnson, Jr., and Ardis Johnson; and three sisters: Hattie White, Lillian Taylor, and Claudia Mae Pierson.

Leaving to cherish his memory, are his wife, Hazel Moore Johnson; his son, Amos Johnson Jr.; his daughters, Doreathea Johnson, Esq., and Gladys E. Johnson-Martin; his son-in-law, Michael Martin; four grandchildren, Amos (Jayson) Johnson III, Antoinette Christina Johnson, Mika Waynea Martin, and Amber Shontea Martin; one great-granddaughter, Kayla Mariah Waters; and a former daughter-in-law, Amelia Johnson. In addition, he will be missed and remembered by: two sisters, Annie Spencer, of Shreveport, Louisiana, and Olevia Hendrix, of Oakland, CA; two sisters-in-law, Louise Johnson, of Shreveport, Louisiana, and Janie Johnson, of Sacramento, CA; nephews Billy Frank Lewis, John L. Johnson, Rudolph Johnson, Lee Arthur Johnson, Nathaniel Taylor, Percy Taylor, Charles Johnson, Ardis Johnson Jr., Norman Pierson, and Sherman Pierson; nieces Audrey Waiters, Zepherine Vaughn, Gertrude Johnson, Marvine Johnson, Janet Johnson-Batieste, Linda Faye West, Shirley Pierson; his Special Cousin, Alice Powell, and his Special Niece, Barbara Johnson; as well as a host of many other relatives and friends.

He will be missed.

*"For I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand saying unto thee, Fear not; I will help thee."*

- Isaiah 41:13







## Obituary



Amos was born in Louisiana in 1921, the seventh of nine children to Charity Wright Johnson and Frank Johnson, Sr. He joined Sunflower Baptist Church in 1934, when, under the leadership of Pastor L. H. Haughton, he professed his belief in Jesus Christ. Upon his Air Force retirement and relocation to Richmond, California, he and his family united with St. John Missionary Baptist Church, under the leadership of Rev. R. L. Johnson. There he faithfully and actively served for over 33 years as a member of the Senior Usher Board Ministry and was crowned *Mr. St. John* in 1995. He was a leader in the Boy Scouts of America since 1949, and an organizer of the St. John Mt. Diablo Silvarado Council Boy Scout troop.

In 1949, Amos was united in holy matrimony to Miss Hazel Mae Moore, and to this union of 55 years and six months, three children were born, Amos Johnson, Jr., Doreathea Johnson and Gladys Elaine Johnson.

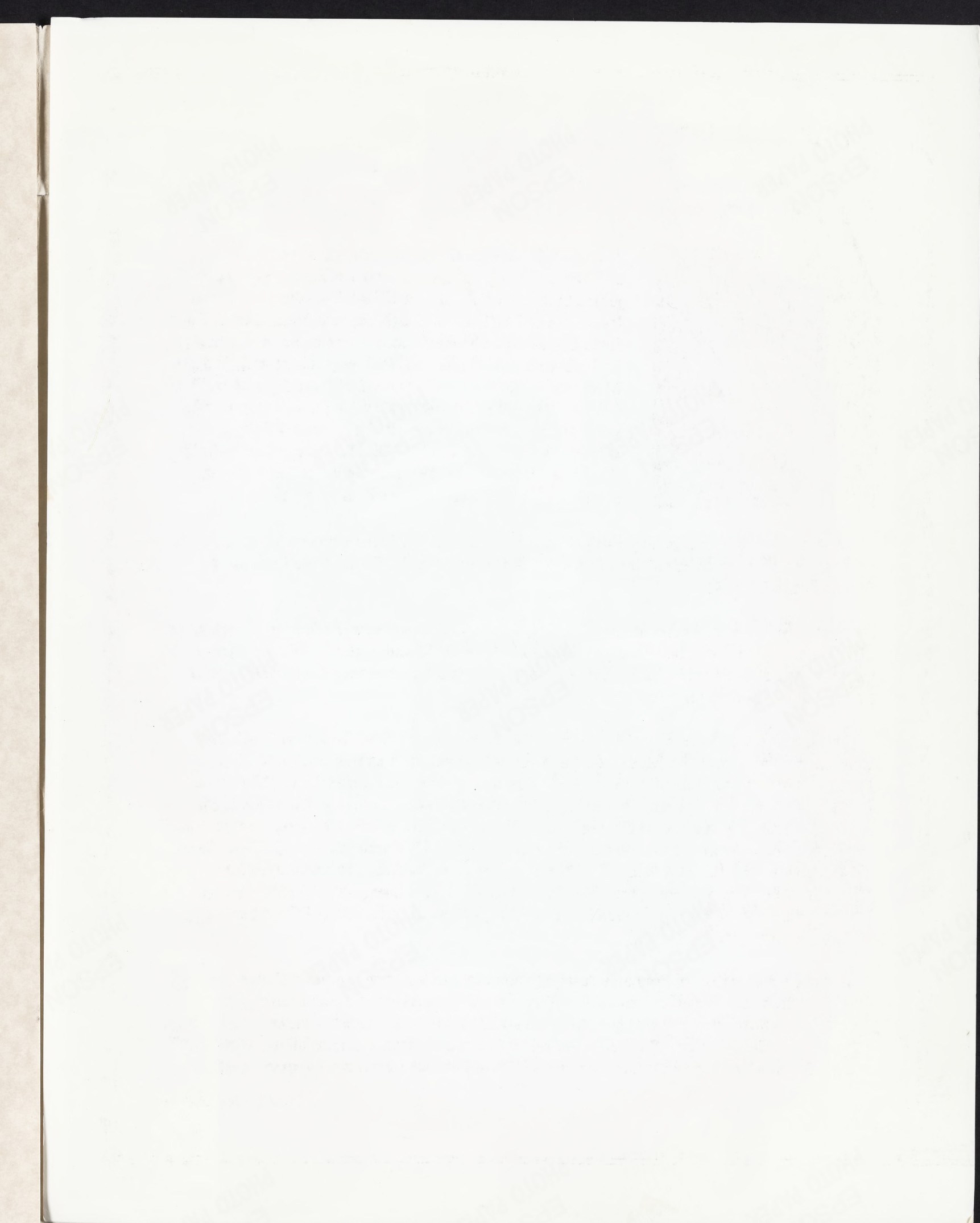
He began his education in the public schools of Bossier City, Louisiana. Following his retirement from the USAF, Amos earned his high school diploma in 1976 and continued his education at Contra Costa College in San Pablo, CA. Mr. Johnson was selected to attend the United States Armed Forces Institute in Japan.

He began his service with the CC Camp in Louisiana in 1942. In 1944, he joined the United States Army Air Corp, at Ft. McClellan, Alabama, where he was a radio operator, Rifleman and Platoon Sergeant, attaining the rank of Staff Sergeant. Amos enlisted in the United States Air Force in 1946 and distinguished himself by serving in three wars, including World War II, the Korean War, and the Vietnam conflict. His military service afforded him the opportunity to travel around the world for duty and enjoyment. His travels included Germany, Spain, England, France, Africa, Korea, Vietnam, and Japan. His military duty stations included Barksdale Air Force Base (SAC), Keesler Air Force Base, the 430th Fighter Bomber Squadron (TAC), Selfridge AFB, Michigan; the 38th TAC Fighter squadron (PACAF), Misawa, Japan; 23rd TAC Fighter Wing (TAC), Holmstead AFB, Florida.

Following President Harry Truman's desegregation order to the armed services, Amos Johnson, one of the first African Americans to specialize in Jet Engine repair and Engine Change 7 Operation and Inspection, was prepared when called upon to be the first African American Dock Chief at Chandler Air Force Base in Arizona. He received numerous commendations for his skill and professionalism as a dock chief, and honed his skills as an amateur radio operator and a

*(continued on reverse)*







# *Precious Memories*





## *Pallbearers*

Mr. Terry Allen  
Deacon Arthur Lee Johnson

Reverend Darrius V. Johnson  
Mr. Michael W. Martin

Mr. Percy Taylor  
Mr. Lawrence E. Waiters



## *Honorary Pallbearers*

Mr. Amos Johnson, Jr.  
AFC Amos Johnson, III  
Deacon Rudolph Johnson

Deacon Charles Johnson  
Mr. Thomas Fitts  
Mr. Cellus Penton  
Mr. Willie Allen

Mr. Lawrence Waiters  
Mr. Willie Prather  
Mr. Alfred Cowat



## *To Those I Love and Those Who Love Me*

When I am gone, release me, let me go; I have so many things to see and do.  
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears; Be thankful for our beautiful years.

I gave you my love.

You can only guess how much you gave to me in happiness.

I thank you for the love each of you have shown;

But now it's time, I travel alone.

So grieve awhile for me, if grieve you must,

Then let your grief be comforted by trust, if only for a time that we must part.

So bless the memories with your heart, I won't be far away for life goes on.

And if you need me, call and I will come;

Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near,

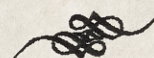
And if you listen with your heart,

You'll hear all my love around you soft and clear.

And then when you must come this way alone,

I'll greet you with a smile and say welcome home

- Anonymous



## *Thank You*

Perhaps you sang a lovely song, or sat quietly in a chair.

Perhaps you sent a beautiful card, if so, we saw it there.

Perhaps you sent or spoke kind words, as any friend could say.

Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day.

Perhaps you prepared some tasty food, or maybe furnished a car.

Perhaps you rendered a service unseen, near at hand or from afar.

Whatever you did to console the heart, We thank you so much - whatever the part.

- The Johnson Family



ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO  
Wilson & Kratzer Mortuary • Richmond, California